

The Muskogee Gimeter.

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Number 38

MUSKOGEE WANTS STATE CAPITAL.

Will Make a Bid For Seat of Government of The New State at Proper Time.

\$1,000,000 BONUS TO BE RAISED.

And offered to the People in Shape of a Magnificent Capital Building Constructed of Tishomingo Granite.

The undersigned citizens of Muskogee, Indian Territory, are in charge of plans to secure the capital of the new state, and a part of the plan is to offer a fine capitol building free, under such reasonable concessions as will certainly meet with the unanimous approval throughout the new state. This building is to be built of Tishomingo granite and will cost \$1,000,000. Muskogee, now the leading city of the new state, is amply able to back this contract.

C. W. TURNER,
A. Z. ENGLISH,
J. W. ZEVENY,
C. W. RAYMOND,
P. B. HOPKINS,
C. N. HASKELL.

The above is the result of a capital conference recently held in Muskogee and speaks for itself. At the proper time a proposition will be made to secure the location of the state capital in this city, and in the interval a systematic plan of campaign will be carried out. The building as shown by the above illustration, "(through courtesy of contemporary will illustrate next week)" will be a handsome structure three stories and basement, surmounted by a magnificent dome and will be fitted with all modern conveniences. The interior walls will be of Tishomingo granite, the roof of copper and the interior finished in marble. The building will be fire proof and is designed to accommodate all necessary state officers.—Phoenix.

COUNCILL'S CASE CHRONIC.

The wicked Chicago Conservator leaves nothing but a greasy spot of the reputation of President W. H. Council of the Alabama State Normal Institute, because of his alleged attitude of supervisory to Southern white people in his speech and conduct. But President Council will hardly reform his ways in this matter. He is a confirmed sinner. We gave him up as an incorrigible a long time ago.—New York Age.

And yet some Negroes down here believe that Council is "IT". His speech here was the same old down-south humble, eat-pie, please-kick-me effort that he has been delivering for the last twenty years. It may be pleasing to the fellow who loves to be kicked and licked that hand that smites him but never go to the independence of the American

AFRAID OF THE HOODOO.

Superstitious Negroes Fled Until He Was Removed.

Deputy Constable Frank Penn of Houston, Tex., went the other afternoon to execute a writ of forcible ejection against a negro woman. He took with him two negroes who were to carry away the furniture. Penn was absent a few minutes and when he returned his negroes were not to be seen. He got a glimpse of them about two blocks away moving at a very swift gait.

Thinking that perhaps the men had stolen something, he took after them. When stopped the negroes said that they would not work in that house, that it was hoodooed. Being urged they told him they would return if he would go into a certain corner of the house and remove the hoodoo, which he would find tied up in a bag hanging from the ceiling.

The officer found the bag. It contained bones tied up with kinky wool and hairpins. The woman said she could cast a spell over her enemies with it, because the bones were those of a black cat, while the wool was that shaved from the head of a negro born on Friday, the thirteenth day of the month.

The negroes would not return to work until the officer had taken the bag of bones about a block away from the house, and even then they had misgivings as to whether or not it would be safe to touch anything in the house.

Old Maids at the Bargain Counter.

Salesgirls in department stores experience much amusement in putting spinsters through the "third degree" when the old girls endeavor to dodge the issue of whether the name is Mrs. or plain Miss. Of course, long experience with customers serves to inform saleswomen how to differentiate between married members of the sex and dyed-in-the-wool old maids, and consequently when the time arrives to book a spinster's address the loaded complexion of the questions affords delight to the girls behind the counter. When millady instructs the goods to be sent to "A." Smith, etc., the seller makes it a point to inquire if it is Mrs. or Miss the buyer said. The spinster affects to misunderstand and repeats "A. Smith." The saleswoman is unrelenting and not until the old girl snaps out a reluctant "Miss" after three or four repetitions of the inquiry does the comedy end. Then as the spinster departs the girls laugh.—New York Press.

Revenge of Jilted Women.

From Arad, Austria-Hungary, comes news of a terrible revenge which two girls had on a young man named Peter Krott. The man had promised marriage to no fewer than three girls, and finally selected one of the trio. The other two, smarting under disappointment, conceived a terrible revenge. They waylaid Krott; one of the girl's brothers, a soldier, held the man's hands, while they threw vitriol into his face and also upon their rival. Krott died from the wounds inflicted; his wife lost her eyesight. A large crowd witnessed the tragedy, but maintained a passive attitude, as they sympathized with the originators of this terrible revenge.

To Enlarge Water Power.

Measurements are being taken by the German government to exploit the now dormant water powers of the country on a large scale.

Lucky Stones.

There is an old proverb which states that "he who possesses a turquoise will never lack a friend." Certainly from time immemorial the turquoise has never ceased to be regarded as a lucky stone.

Amulets are much in favor at the present moment, and the wearers of them are by no means only of the feminine community. They are worn in all manner of quaint designs. Each precious stone is supposed to contain some property peculiar to itself. It seems hardly credible that people of common sense should believe in such things, but true it is that amulets are at present much in vogue, and, apart from their superstitions, they are one of the daintiest presents imaginable. The emerald is credited with a host of god influences, the crysolite is a cure for insomnia. But the luckiest amulet of all is that containing a turquoise, whether by reason of its "true blue" color or not it is hard to say.

Met Her Match.

Waggs—I had the laugh on my wife yesterday.

Boggs—How did it happen?

Waggs—We were out driving, and she discovered an echo that beat her out of the last word.

The Reading (Mass.) man whose buildings have been struck by lightning for the sixth time should dig under his premises and see if he does not strike an iron mine.

Bringing Guatemala ants into the country to eat up the boll weevil is a form of contract labor immigration which should be encouraged.

A Baltimore woman advertised for a husband then killed herself. Some men's luck never leaves them.

The Sandwich Islander's alphabet has only twelve letters.

Some men stop drinking for the pleasure of beginning once more.

Song of Hope.

Children of yesterday,
Heirs of to-morrow,
What are you weaving?
Labor and sorrow?
Look to your looms again,
Faster and faster
Fly the great shuttles
Prepared by the Master,
Life's in the loom,
Room for it—
Room!

Children of yesterday,
Heirs of to-morrow,
Lighten the labor
And sweeten the sorrow.
Now, while the shuttles fly
Faster and faster,
Up, and be at it.
At work with the Master!
He stands at your loom,
Room for Him—
Room!

Children of yesterday,
Heirs of to-morrow,
Look at your fabric
Of labor and sorrow,
Seamy and dark
With despair and disaster,
Turn it, and—lo,
The design of the Master!
The Lord's at the loom;
Room for Him—
Room!

—Mary A. Lathbury.

Tact Behind the Counter.

"Talk about being a good saleswoman," said a clerk in one of the big stores. "Mrs. X. came in this morning to buy a rain cloak, and what do you think I sold her?"

"Can't guess."

"A pink chiffon party dress and a lace parasol."

"Well, I didn't do so badly myself," said another. "We had a lot of maids' caps, made of Swiss and lace, and I sold about ten for pincushion covers."

"That's as bad as my brother in the drug store. A man came in with a headache and wanted to buy a menthol pencil to rub on his forehead. They were out of menthol pencils and George sold him a stick of indelible ink."—Indianapolis News.

Summer

Excursion - Bulletin

ST. LOUIS—Very low rates all season

COLORADO—Very low rates all summer. Through sleeper service.

CHICAGO—Very low rate all summer.

GREAT LAKE RESORTS—Very low rates all summer.

ATLANTIC CITY—One fare plus \$2.00 round trip. July 9-10.

INDIANAPOLIS—One fare plus \$2.25 round trip. June 26-27.

ST. JOE—One fare plus 2.00 round trip. June 28-30.

CINCINNATI—One fare plus 2.25 round trip. July 15-17.

WEST BADEN AND FRENCH LICK SPRINGS—One fare plus \$2.00 round trip. July 25-29.

LOUISVILLE—One fare plus \$2.25 round trip.

Rock Island System

For full information call on your nearest ticket agent.

E. H. LEE, G. P. & T. A.
Little Rock, Ark.

J. S. McNALLY, D. P. A.
Oklahoma City.

When You Want

A Clean Shave
A Neat and Stylish Hair-cut
Or Shampoo

CALL AT THE

EXCELSIOR BONSORIAL PARLOR

So. Second St., Next to Creek Gro. Co.
Clean towels, sharp razors a specialty.

J. A. BANKS, Proprietor

Certain Test.

Daughter—I sometimes wonder if Jack really loves me.

Brother—Well, you needn't. I've been borrowing money from him for the last nine months, and he hasn't decreased his visits.

Princess Christian, Princess Charles of Denmark and the Princess of Wales could earn their living as stenographers were it necessary—but they aren't looking for a place just now.

The esteemed Birmingham News recently "editorialized" on Dress as an Influence. Seems to have a very depressing influence sometimes on the head of the family.

Love's Quest.

When all the clamor of the world,
Its noise and wild alarms,
Has wrapped me pitilessly round,
And in its web my heart has bound,
I crave your sheltering arms!

When all the brassy crash of swords
The silence rends apart;
When I am steeped in toil and strife,
I crave, O great love of my life,
The stillness of your heart!
—Charles Hanson Towne, in The Reader.

Romantic Soldier's Ad.

The following advertisement occupies a prominent place in the Gazette de Zurich: "An Austrian officer of the balloon section wishes to marry a lady who will have the courage to make her honeymoon voyage with him in a balloon."